© 1988 MARVEL ENT GROUP INC.

MARVEL®

SUPER-SIZED ANNUAL

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

$1.75 US
$2.25 CAN
1 • 1988
UK 50p

64 PAGES

# ALF

FEATURING THE RETURN OF RHONDA!

## THE EVOLUTIONARY WAR

a STAR comics presentation

# ALF in "The Return of... RHONDA!"

I'M SURE YOU REMEMBER MY MEATBALL CASSEROLE, ALF! IT'S WHAT WE WERE EATING THE NIGHT YOU CRASHED THROUGH OUR GARAGE ROOF!
YES, AND I TOLD YOU THEN, KATE, IT NEEDS SOME PEAT MOSS TO SPICE IT UP!
SIGH CAN ANY OF US FORGET THAT EVENING? IT WAS CALM AND PEACEFUL... THEN THERE WAS THIS LOUD...
URP!
CRASH!
1

MICHAEL GALLAGHER — STORY
DAVE MANAK — PENCILS
MARIE SEVERIN — INKS/COLORS
RICK PARKER — LETTERS
SID JACOBSON — EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO — EDITOR IN CHIEF

ALF™ ANNUAL, Vol. 1, No. 1, 1988. Published by MARVEL COMICS, A NEW WORLD COMPANY. James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President. Matt Schiffman, Vice President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Published annually. ALF™ (including all prominent characters and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a registered trademark of Alien Productions, and is used only with permission. Copyright © 1988 Alien Productions. All Rights Reserved. THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY TM & © 1988 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All Rights Reserved. "The Evolutionary War" is a trademark of Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. BULLWINKLE AND ROCKY™ material copyright © 1988 P.A.T.-Ward. All rights reserved. All other editorial material copyright © 1988 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc., a New World Company. Price $1.75 per copy in the U.S. and $2.25 in Canada. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended and any similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition.

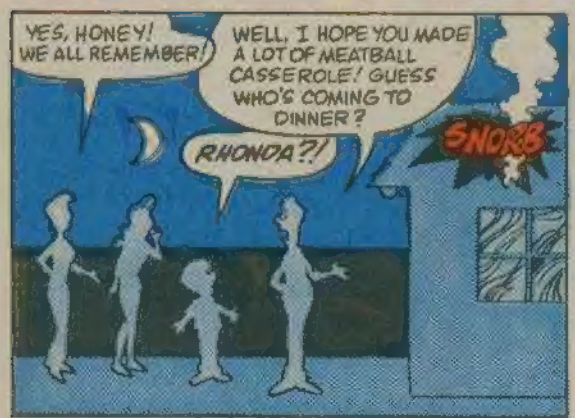
WHAT WAS THAT?
I DON'T KNOW-- BUT ALF MIGHT!
HEY, I'M INNOCENT UNTIL PROVEN GUILTY! THAT'S THE 82,457th AMENDMENT TO MELMAC'S CONSTITUTION!
NOT AGAIN?!
SOME UNIDENTIFIED FALLING OBJECT HAS SMASHED INTO THE GARAGE LIKE ALF DID.. TWICE!*
THERE'S JUST SOMETHING SO INVITING ABOUT THAT ROOF!
*IN THE COLLECTOR'S ITEM ALF#1-- Editor.
STAY PUT, EVERYONE! EXCEPT FOR YOU, ALF! I MAY NEED YOUR EXTRA TERRESTRIAL EXPERTISE!
NO HABLA ANGLAIS!
THE ELECTRICITY'S OUT! KOFF! I'LL GET THE FLASHLIGHT!
WILLIE! DO YOU HEAR THAT gasp! MUSIC?
YES...IT SOUNDS LIKE... THE BEACH BOYS!
IT IS! IT'S HER! MY OLD GIRLFRIEND FROM MELMAC! RHONDA!
GORDON! YOU'RE A SIGHT FOR SORE NOSE!
♪ HELP ME RHONDA ♪ HELP-HELP ME RHONDA ♪
2

LAMB CHOP!
HONEY BUN!
ANGEL CAKE!
SNORB!
YOU ALWAYS DID KNOW HOW TO SPEAK MY LANGUAGE: FOOD!

SAY, WILLIE--WHATTAYA SAY YOU COOL THE SPOTLIGHT AND GIVE US A MINUTE ALONE, EH, PAL? NUDGE-NUDGE-WINK!
OH.. OF COURSE, ALF!

STAY BACK, KIDS! THERE'S SOME SORT OF RED GLOW...! OH, IT'S YOUR FATHER BLUSHING!
SNORB!

WILLIE? WHAT'S GOING ON?
REMEMBER BACK ON BRIAN'S BIRTHDAY? ALF GOT HOMESICK AND..
...WE CONTACTED A PASSING MELMACIAN SHIP!
YO, SKIP!
GORDO!
WHEN ALF HEARD HIS OLD FLAME, RHONDA WAS ABOARD, HE ARRANGED TO BE PICKED UP!
MEOW!
BUT THEN HE DECIDED HE LOVED US MORE AND STAYED HERE!*
I ♥ THE TANNERS
*A BRIEF RECAP OF A CLASSIC EPISODE FROM ALF'S FIRST SEASON ON NBC! -- Editor.


YES, HONEY! WE ALL REMEMBER!
WELL, I HOPE YOU MADE A LOT OF MEATBALL CASSEROLE! GUESS WHO'S COMING TO DINNER?
RHONDA?!
SNORB

C'MON OUT AND MEET THE FOLKS, SWEET 'N' SOUR HEART!
PEACE 'N' LOVE, EARTHLINGS!

YOU'VE ALREADY SEEN WILLIE TANNER...
...THIS IS HIS WIFE, KATE...
...THEIR DAUGHTER, LYNN...
HEY, Y'ALL!
HI!
WELCOME!
HELLO, RHONDA!
AND THIS IS OUR MAIN MAN, BRIAN! YOU TWO ARE GONNA GET ALONG FAMOUSLY!
BRIAN...
YOU TRIED TO TAKE ALF FROM US ONCE, AND IT DIDN'T WORK! SO WHY DON'T YOU GO AWAY!
YEAH, FAMOUSLY! LIKE DEAN MARTIN AND JERRY LEWIS! OR BILLY MARTIN AND GEORGE STEINBRENNER!
BRIAN!
LOOK, WHY DOESN'T EVERYONE GO INSIDE? I'LL TOSS A PIECE OF PLYWOOD OVER THAT HOLE AND BE RIGHT IN!
LUCKY THE OCHMONEKS ARE OUT OF TOWN!
YOU BET! RAQUEL WOULD'VE BEEN OVER HERE SNOOPING IN A FLASH!
FEEL LIKE A BOWL OF MEATBALL CASSEROLE?
WHY? DO I LOOK LIKE ONE? HA!
FORGET THE CASSEROLE! I'LL GO RIGHT TO THE MAIN COURSE!
WHOA! BACK OFF, MY LITTLE VENUS FLY-TRAP!
YOW!
THEY DON'T COOK THEIR CATS HERE!
FINE! I LIKE 'EM RAW--LIKE SUSHI!
OH, NO... I JUST FINISHED HOUSE-BREAKING ONE!
4

WHY DON'T YOU GET COMFY AND WE'LL ALL GATHER 'ROUND TO HEAR RHONDA'S STORY! LYNN, GET YOUR BROTHER!
THAT'LL BE ALL, KATIE THE MAID!
DON'T PUSH YOUR LUCK, ALF!
BRI...
NICE PLACE, GORDON! ALTHOUGH THESE BOWLS ARE RATHER BLAND!
I ATE ALL THE GOOD STUFF LONG AGO!
KRONCH!
SO, RHONDA TELLS HER TALE...
I WAS HURT WHEN GORDON MISSED OUR RENDEZVOUS! BUT I BADE HIM FAREWELL WITH AN ANCIENT MELMACIAN SAYING...
"MAY THE FURS BE WITH YOU!"
HANG ON, RHONDA! WE GOT JUST ENOUGH POWER TO GET BACK INTO ORBIT!
VA-WHOOSH!
SKIP HEADED FOR ANDROMEDA, BUT ALONG THE WAY..."
SLOW DOWN... SENSORS INDICATE THAT'S A CLASS (M) (AS IN MELMAC) PLANET!
BEEP BEEP
ATMOSPHERE 90% BICARBONATE! HEAVY VOLCANIC CARAMEL ACTIVITY! ABUNDANT OYSTER BEDS!
LET'S GO FOR IT!
E LANDED AND NAMED IT... NEW MELMAC!
"BUT IT SOON GOT BORING... SKIP'S A NICE GUY, BUT HE'S OBSESSED WITH HIS BOUILLABASE BALL CARD COLLECTION!"
YO, SKIP! I'VE RECHARGED THE BATTERIES! I'M GOING BACK TO GIVE GORDON ONE LAST CHANCE.
SEE IF HE'S GOT A DON MELMATTINGLY ROOKIE CARD!
SLAM
5

THIS SOLAR SYSTEM IS A LITTLE OFF THE BEATEN PATH, BUT GORDON'S TRAIL WAS EASY TO PICK UP AGAIN!
SHUMWAY, MY PRINCE I WILL COME...
MILKYWAY
TRALFAMADORE
OA
AND SO HERE I AM READY TO TAKE GORDON BACK HOME AGAIN!
SHUCKS, HON!
I KNEW IT! SHE JUST WANTS TO BREAK UP OUR FAMILY!
BRIAN TANNER!
AW, C'MON, KID! LET'S NOT START OUT ON THE WRONG FOOT!
BRIAN--IF YOU WERE LOST AND ALONE, I'D WANT SOMEONE TO TAKE CARE OF YOU UNTIL... UNTIL...
sniffle!
HOLD THE WATERWORKS, KATE! THIS HAS TO BE MY DECISION! I'LL NEED LONG HOURS OF SOLITARY SOUL-SEARCHING AND SNACKING!
I'D BETTER GET STARTED! I'LL BE AT THE DRYER! MEANWHILE, MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, SUGAR NOSTRILS!
THANKS, GORDON!
YEAH, THANKS, GORDON!
GOOD THING I BROUGHT ALONG SEVERAL DOZEN SUITCASES! THIS WAY, SKYCAP WILLIE!
Why me? I'm a family man... I don't drink... or gamble...
6

WEEK GOES BY, AND THE TANNERS ADAPT TO HAVING TWO MELMACIANS UNDER THE ROOF!
WHAT'S THAT HORRENDOUS OOO...? OH!! RHONDA! YOU'RE COOKING AGAIN!
MY PLEASURE, KATE! I HATE TO SEE ALL THAT STYROFOAM GO TO WASTE, SO I MADE A STEW!
HAVE SOME, DEAR! IT'LL PUT HAIR ON YOUR TEETH!
NO, THANKS... I'M TRYING TO QUIT!
SPUT! KRZK! SSSS!
RHONDA, YOU DON'T NEED TO COOK ANYMORE! I'VE ALREADY GOT A REFRIGERATOR FULL OF... UNSPEAKABLE LEFTOVERS!
WHATEVER YOU DON'T EAT GORDON AND I WILL TAKE WITH US!
YOU SOUND VERY CERTAIN THAT ALF WILL DECIDE TO LEAVE WITH YOU!
KATIE... THERE'S NO OTHER CHOICE! WHAT WOULD YOU DO?
MOM!
WHAT IS IT, LYNNNNOOOOOH!!
SORRY!
UH-OH!
BWAH
IT'S THIS SHIRT! IT'S AS IF IT HAS A FORCE FIELD AROUND IT! I HAD TO WEAR MY JACKET ALL DAY!
DID I HEAR AN "UH-OH" FROM THE PEANUT GALLERY?
WELL, I DID TAKE THE LIBERTY OF SPRAYING LYNN'S SHIRTS WITH MELMACIAN EAU DE FORCE FIELD!
A GIRL CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL NOWADAYS!
FFFFT!
7

SO CHANGE, HONEY.
NOW LISTEN TO ME, RHONDA!
CHILL OUT, KATE! I'M JUST TRYING TO LEND A HAND... LIKE FIXING WILLIE'S CAR!
WILLIE'S CAR?!
YEAH! I WAS TINKERING WITH THE ENGINE... MAKING IT MORE EFFICIENT... FASTER...
VVVVR-ROOM
SCREECH
KATE! THAT CAR IS POSSESSED BY A DEMON! I GOT A TICKET FOR GOING 260 mph IN A 45 mph ZONE!
AH, YES.. BUT YOU WERE GETTING 137 MILES TO THE GALLON!
I FIGURED "MISS POPULAR MELMECHANICS" WAS INVOLVED! ALF DOESN'T HAVE THE ENGINEERING SKILL!
DON'T SAY NOTHIN' BAD ABOUT MY SHUMWAY!
LOOK, I'M SORRY IF I'VE OVERDONE IT! I WANT TO REPAY YOU FOR TAKING CARE OF GORDON! THANKS TO YOU, NEW MELMAC WILL LIVE LONG AND PROSPER!
"AND GORDON KNOWS HOW BRIAN FEELS ABOUT HIM! THEY'RE OUT IN THE GARAGE NOW HAVING A HEART-TO-HEART CHAT!"
JUST THINK, BRIAN... IF THESE SPACESHIPS WERE GONE, YOU COULD SET UP TOY TRAINS, PLAY PING PONG, RAISE A CROP OF KITTENS!
ALF... ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING?
8

I JUST WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND IT'S A TOUGH CALL! JUDGE WAPNER WOULD HAVE TROUBLE WITH IT!
I DON'T WANNA HEAR IT!
RUIN MY LIFE! SEE IF I CARE! BOO HOO!
THIS WENT MUCH SMOOTHER WHEN I PRACTICED IT IN FRONT OF THE BATHROOM MIRROR!
BRIAN, WAIT!
WHAT DID YOU SAY TO HIM?
ISN'T HE GREAT WITH KIDS?
WAH!
TIME OUT!
ALF! I WILL NOT ALLOW THIS DISRUPTION TO CONTINUE! YOU HAVE TEN MINUTES TO MAKE YOUR FINAL DECISION!
WHAT A "Take Charge Guy!"
SLAM
gulp!
YOU'RE RIGHT, WILLIE! THE TIME HAS COME! WE'LL BE IN THE ROSE GARDEN!
FINE!
DON'T EAT ANY!
AND SO...
OH, RONNIE! RONNIE-RONNIE! YOU'LL NEVER KNOW!
SKIP THE "Four Seasons" MEDLEY-- LET'S TALK RESPONSIBILITY! WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO CONVINCE YOU?
OUCH! OKAY-- YOU WIN!! YOU ALWAYS WERE A BETTER WRESTLER!
THAT WASN'T ME, GORDON!
THUD
9

SORRY, ALF! I DIDN'T EXPECT ANYONE TO BE BACK HERE! YOU WON'T TELL ON ME, WILLYA?
TELL WHAT? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'M RUNNING AWAY! I WAS GONNA PUT THIS NOTE ON DAD'S WINDSHIELD, BUT YOU CAN GIVE IT TO THEM!
WOT2 IS?!!
DEAR FAMILY- I'M HISTORY! I DON'T WANT TO LIVE HERE WITH-OUT ALF! I'M GOING TO JOIN THE CIRCUS AND BECOME A CLONE!
-- YOUR SON, Brian
THAT SHOULD BE C-L-O-W-N!
HEY, I WAS IN A HURRY!
GLONE!
GREAT CAESAR'S FRUCTOSE GORDON! THAT'S IT! YOUR SHIP DOESN'T HAVE ONE, BUT IT'S STANDARD EQUIP-MENT ON MINE!
I DIG WHERE YOU'RE COMING FROM, BABE!
WHAT?
"CLONE-O-MATIC!"
THE GREATEST INVENTION SINCE THE CHEESE WHEEL
WE'LL SET IT UP IN THE GARAGE! YOU GO GET THE FAMILY! TELL THEM HOW YOUR LOUSY SPELLING SAVED THE DAY!
"DEUS EX MELMACHINA!"
THEY'LL BE GLAD TO HEAR THAT-- I THINK!
10

SOON...
RHONDA--YOU MEAN THAT DEVICE WILL CREATE A PERFECT CLONE OF ALF BY THE TIME YOU GET BACK TO NEW MELMAC?
YEP! A DUPLICATE OF GORDON IS PRODUCED FROM A SINGLE...
YEOW!
NOSE HAIR!
AMAZING!
DROP IT IN THE CUP AND I'LL BE ON MY WAY!
SO SOON?
WHOOOOO! NOW I REMEMBER WHY I DIDN'T ORDER THIS OPTION ON MY SHIP!
BASED ON WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT MELMAC, YOU CAN TELL WE'RE NOT BIG ON LONG GOOD-BYES!
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR ↓GROAN↓ THREE DOZEN SUITCASES?
SNORF
I ALREADY PACKED 'EM, WILLIE! I KNEW YOU GUYS WERE ABOUT TO CRACK! ALOHA!
GEE, THANKS!
ADIOS, KATIE PEST! I LEFT YOU MY RECIPE FOR SLUG CHOWDER!
PST! THANKS
LITTLE LYNN--JUST SOAK THOSE SHIRTS IN SOME MERCURY AND THEY'LL BE FINE, OKAY?
OKAY, RHONDA!
AND, BRIAN... I'VE GOT A DUPLICATE, BUT YOU KEEP THE ORIGINAL IN MINT CONDITION, Y'HEAR?
Y-YES, MA'AM!
OKAY, GORDON--I'LL SMELL YA LATER! WHICH REMINDS ME--I BETTER BUY SOME CLONE COLOGNE!
GIVE ME A BUZZ ON SUB-SPACE RADIO STATION WALF--LET ME KNOW HOW WE'RE DOING!
HBZTM
HA! WE KILL US!
SNORF
11

ATOMIC BATTERIES TO POWER--
TURBINES TO SPEED--
I'M GONE, CHUM WAY!
BASH!
ALF! DIDN'T THEY HAVE GARAGE DOORS ON MELMAC?
♪ HELP ME RHONDA! HELP HELP ME RHONDA ♪
OH..
DRAT!
CLIK
LAST MINUTE REGRETS, ALF?
NO! I JUST FORGOT TO GIVE HER THE BOUILLABASEBALL CARD SKIP WANTED!
THAT'S OKAY IT'LL GIVE ME A GOOD REASON TO VISIT NEW MELMAC IN A HUNDRED YEARS OR SO RIGHT, ICE KATE?
!SNIFFLE! RIGHT, ALFMESTER!
YAY!
ALF-- I'M NOT SURE I UNDERSTOOD EVERYTHING BUT I'M GLAD YOU DECIDED TO STAY!
THE FEELING'S MUTUAL OF OMAHA!
AND BESIDES THINK OF THE POSSIBILITIES THIS OPENS UP "THE ADVENTURES OF ALF ON NEW MELMAC!!!"
ALF..YOU SHOULD'VE GONE INTO MARKETING!
THE END
12

ALF in BACK TO HUMAN NATURE!
OH, BEAUTIFUL! SPACIOUS SKIES! PURPLE MOUNTAIN'S MAJESTY! I FEEL A SONG COMING ON!
LET'S STAY CALM BACK THERE! REMEMBER-- YOU SIGNED THIS 'ALF-ADAVIT"!!
I Promise
GALLAGHER MANAK SEVERIN
LET ME READ IT TO YOU ONCE AGAIN "IF THE TANNERS' RENT A CAMPER AND TAKE ME ON A TRIP TO YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, I WILL BEHAVE MYSELF!" WE DON'T WANT A REPEAT OF OUR JUNGLE TRAILS ADVENTURE! *
OK, K.T!
CAMP REGISTRATION
* IN THE CLASSIC AND COLLECTIBLE ALF #2 -- Editor
1

AND A SHORT TIME LATER, AFTER THEY'VE REGISTERED..
WILLIE! IT'S MAGNIFICENT!
I ASKED THE RANGER TO GIVE US THE MOST REMOTE LOCATION HE HAD.
AHH! GET A LOAD OF THIS FRESH AIR, ALF!
SNOOORT!
WUH-WUH-WACHOO!
ALF!
HACHOO! WAZOO! KACHOO! WOO-HA!
CATCH HIM! HE'S HEADED FOR THE CLIFF!
¡Sniffle! ¡snort! DANKS, WIDDIE! BY DOSE GOD ALL STUFFED OB!
ALF, ARE YOU ALLERGIC TO SOMETHING?
I DOE DOE! ¡snuff!
DO YOU THINK IT MIGHT BE THIS FLOWERING WEED THAT'S GROWING AROUND HERE?
I
KWANOO
I'LL TAKE THAT AS A "YES," ALF!
Soddy!
2

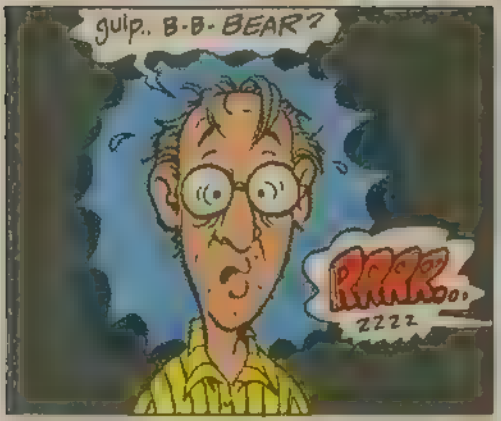
YOU POOR DEAR! GO REST IN THE CAMPER WHILE WE PULL UP THE WEEDS AND TOSS THEM OVER THE CLIFF, OKAY?
DANKS, KADE! IT DID MAKE ME SLEEBY! YAWN!
SEVERAL HOURS LATER.
YOU'RE LOOKING BETTER, ALF! CARE FOR A MARSHMALLOW ON A STICK?
MY FAVORITE!
YUM -- MEDIUM RARE -- JUST THE WAY I LIKE MY STICKS! CRUNCH!
WHAT A NIGHT! IT REMINDS ME OF THE DAYS BACK ON MELMAC. WHEN I WAS IN THE BROWNIES...
HOW DID YOU GET IN THE BROWNIES?
MY FRIENDS RICK, SKIP AND I USED TO SNEAK INTO THE DUMPSTER BEHIND THE MELMAC WAX FACTORY AND CHOW DOWN ON THE STALE BROWNIES THEY'D THROW AWAY!
YUM
URP!
KEEP OUT
ASK A SILLY QUESTION
WELL, WHEN I WAS IN THE SCOUTS WE'D SIT AROUND THE CAMPFIRE AND TELL SPOOKY GHOST STORIES!
YEAH! LET'S HEAR ONE!
AND SO, WILLIE WEAVES THE TALE OF "THE TERRIBLE TWO-HEADED TROLL"!
3

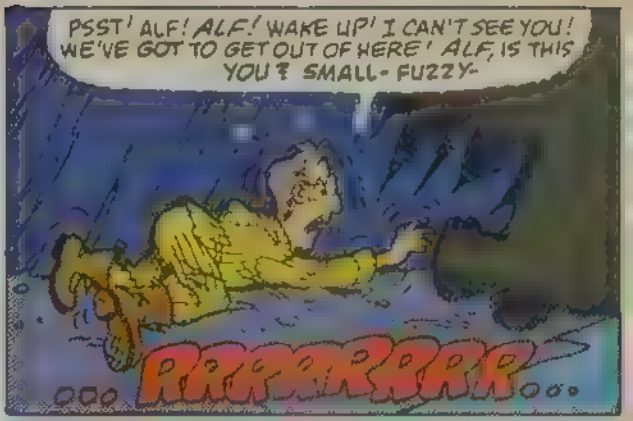
GOOD STORY, HON! ;yawn; LET'S CLIMB IN THE TENT AND HIT THE HAY!
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!
HOW ABOUT YOU, ALF?
QUIET! DIDN'T YOU HEAR THAT LOUD "HISS"? IT MUST BE THE TWO-HEADED TROLL!
YEAH!
SSSSS
ALF
HE COULD BE RIGHT OVER THERE! HE'LL RIP OFF MY FUR! GNAW AT MY BONES!
ALF
ALF!
FORGET TO FLOSS!
SLOSH
THANKS I NEEDED THAT!
SO DID I
LATER THAT NIGHT
Psst -- WILLIE! HEY!: Hssst! Yo! ARE YOU AWAKE?
Hmmm Nggh Umf
Z
Z
nibble-nibble-nibble
OW!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE!
NOTHING, KATE! I GOT BIT BY A BUG!
Shhh! LISTEN!
HUMM? WOD?IT?
A.L.F. THIS IS THE SIXTH TIME YOU'VE IMAGINED HEARING THE 2-HEADED
HEY I DO HEAR SOMETHING OUTSIDE!
RUSTLE! CRUNCH! SNAP!

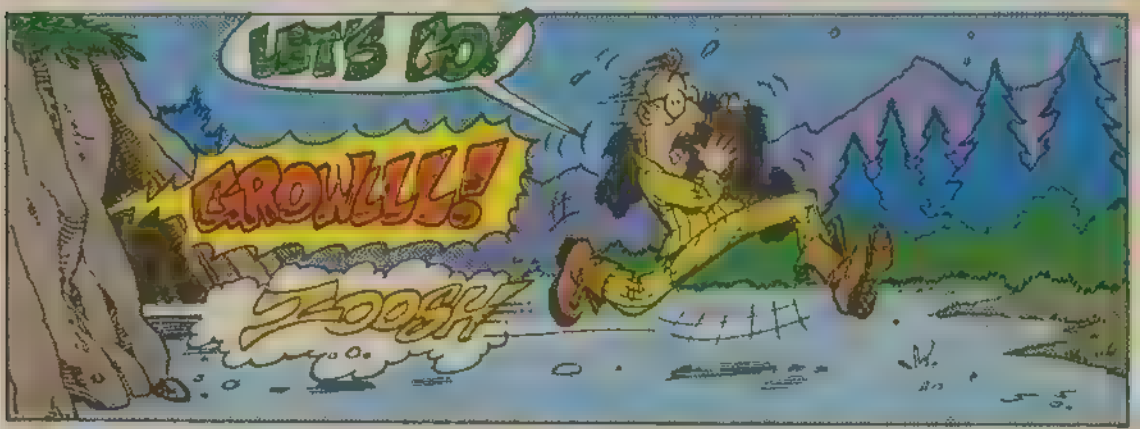
LET'S TAKE A LOOK... QUIETLY!
DON'T YOU WANT TO MAKE OUT YOUR LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT FIRST?
2
SOMETHING'S EATING THE MARSHMALLOW YOU TOSSED! IT'S A BOBCAT!
ARE YOU ON A FIRST-NAME BASIS WITH ALL THE ANIMALS?
GRR!
LET'S GET BETTER AQUAINTED, BOB! I'LL TEACH YOU THE MELMAC MIONIGHT SNACK ATTACK!
YOWR!
ALF! STOP!
OH, NO! HE'S ON A FEEDING FRENZY! I'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM!
Here kitty kitty kitty
MMM? WILLIE? WHADYADOIN'?
N-NOTHING, KATE! OH- JUST GOING TO GET A BLANKET FROM THE CAMPER... GO BACK TO SLEEP, DEAR!
MMMMMOKAY
I CAN'T RISK EVERYONE GETTING LOST IN THE WILDERNESS ALF!
ALF! COME BACK!
ALF!
HOLD THAT LIGHT STEADY, WILLIE! FELINE FILET FOR EVERYONE!
HISSSS!
5

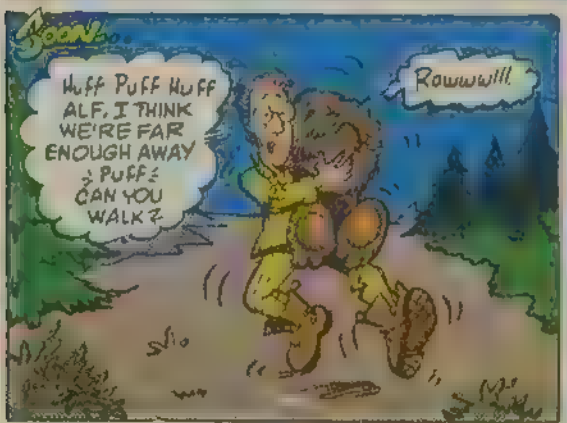
ALF!
DON'T STICK YOUR HAND INTO THAT BOBCAT'S DEN!
WHY? WOULD IT BE BETTER TO GO THROUGH HIS LIVING ROOM?
Growrr
PAY ATTENTION, ALF! LET'S ASSUME THIS BRANCH IS YOUR HAND!
I LOVE IT WHEN YOU USE VISUAL AIDS!
NOW I'LL JUST SLIDE IT IN AND..
GRAB!
RIP!
SLICE
CLAW
TEAR
SLASH!
CUT
REND
HACK
GREAT CAESAR'S SAT EVE POST!
YOU COULD'VE LOST YOUR ARM!
HOW ABOUT I JUST LOSE MY APPETITE!
WONDERFUL! NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FIND OUR WAY BACK TO OUR CAMPSITE IN THE DARK!
NO PROBLEM, WILBERFORCE -- THE NOSE KNOWS! MY SUPER-SENSITIVE SCHNOZZ CAN RETRACE OUR STEPS AS EASY AS PIE! MMM TABBY PIE!
SKIP THE MENU, ALF! JUST DO..
RIGHT SNOORE... THIS WAY AH AH
AGHOOO!
OH, MY GOSH! WE'RE IN A FIELD OF THAT WEED YOU'RE ALLERGIC TO!
AH-AH
CHOO!
WAZOO!
AH-AH
I NOTICED
HOOKY!!
6

HANG ON, ALF... I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE! COULD YOU COVER YOUR NOSE WHILE YOU SNEEZE?
KCHOO! WAHZOO! APOO!
SURE GOT A CATCHER'S MITT HANDY?
OKAY, ALF WE'RE CLEAR CAN YOU TELL WHERE WE ARE?
Z
OH, SWELL! HE'S ASLEEP!
MY SCOUT'S SNORING, THE MOON'S GONE BEHIND THE CLOUDS, AND THE FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES ARE FAILING. SIGH = WHEN IT RAINS, IT POURS!
KNK KNK KNK
KKKA-BOOM!
YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO TAKE ME SO LITERALLY!
Z
ZZ
ZZZZZZ
AW, C'MON, MOM! I DON'T WANT TO TAKE A SHOWER TONIGHT!
BOOM!
WAKE UP, ALF! WE'RE GOING TO WAIT OUT THIS STORM INSIDE THAT CAVE.
I THINK IT'S LETTING UP!
CALL ME WHEN IT DOES I'M GOING TO SLEEP OFF THAT ALLERGY ATTACK! ;yawn;
I'D LIKE TO GET SOME REST, TOO, ALF! MUST YOU SNORE SO LOUD? YOU SOUND LIKE A BEAR!
RRRRR...
ZOOO

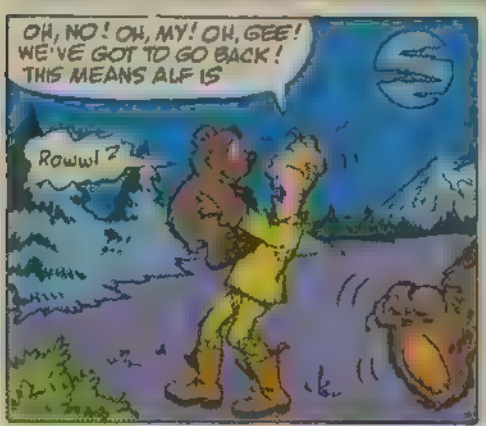

gulp.. B-B-BEAR?
RRRR...
ZZZZ


PSST! ALF! ALF! WAKE UP! I CAN'T SEE YOU! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! ALF, IS THIS YOU? SMALL-FUZZY-
RRRRRRRR...


LET'S GO!
GROWLL!
ZOOSH!


SOON...
HUFF PUFF HUFF ALF, I THINK WE'RE FAR ENOUGH AWAY ;PUFF; CAN YOU WALK?
Rowwwl!!

RAUL? RAUL WHO? YOU'RE NOT ALF!
YIPE!
YOU'RE A BEAR CUB!


OH, NO! OH, MY! OH, GEE! WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK! THIS MEANS ALF IS
Rowwl?

RIGHT BEHIND YOU, WILLIE!
RRRRR
EEK!

ALF gulp WH-WHAT SH-SHOULD I D-D-DO? HOW C-C-CAN I
EASY, WILLIE! LET ME HANDLE THIS DELICATE NEGOTIATION!
RRRRR
ROOR GROWL!
GROWRR--SNORT!
SNARL!
ROAR!
GRR.
GRUNT!
GRUNT?
OKAY, WILLIE-- SHE'S AGREED TO AN EVEN S'WAP! DROP THE CUB ON THE GROUND ON THE COUNT OF THREE!
ONE TWO
THREE!
ALF WHEN HOW I MEAN WHAT
'T'S QUITE A SIMPLE LANGUAGE, WILLIE! MUCH EASIER THAN PIG LATIN.' BY THE WAY, SHE THINKS YOU'LL BE MORE ATTRACTIVE WHEN YOU GROW ALL YOUR FUR BACK!
Snort!
WELL, THAT'S THAT! FEEL LIKE HEADING BACK TO THE CAMP-SITE.?
WELL, OKAY IF YOU'D RATHER TAKE A NAP.
FLOP!
9

AND SO, SEVERAL HOURS LATER
WHAT DID I TELL YOU, WILLIE? ONE FAMILY UNIT DEAD-AHEAD!
GREETINGS, EARTHLINGS!
WELL, GOOD MORNING! WE WONDERED WHERE YOU TWO WERE!
DID YOU GUYS GET UP TO WATCH THE SUNRISE TOGETHER?
YOU MIGHT SAY THAT
HI, HONEY WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE FOR BREAKFAST?
BOILED MELMACIAN ON TOAST!
I TELL YA, KATE.. YOUR HUSBAND CAN BE A REAL BEAR FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!
THE END
10

BULLWINKLE AND ROCKY
NOW HERE'S SOMETHING YOU'LL REALLY LIKE!
LOOK, BULLWINKLE! THOSE TWO RATS! BORIS AND NATASHA, ARE STEALING THIS MONTH'S SUPPLY OF OUR MAGAZINE!
STEP ON IT, DAHLINK!
VROOM!
THEY HAVE BETTER TASTE THAN I THOUGHT, ROCK!
LET'S GET 'EM!
RIGHT, ROCK!
HEE HEE HA HA HA HA
BRRP BRRP
WHY WE STEAL BULLWINKLE AND ROCKY MAGAZINES ANYWAY, BORIS?
IS SURE-FIRE WAY TO GET RID OF MOOSE AND SQUIRREL FOR GOOD!
BUT HOW?
SIMPLE! WE DESTROY MAGAZINES, PUBLIC FORGETS ABOUT THEM -- THEY DISAPPEAR FROM VIEW!
MWA-HA HAA!
LOOK! THEY STOPPED ON THE EDGE OF THAT CLIFF!
BYE-BYE, MOOSE AND SQUIRREL, IT WASN'T NICE KNOWING YOU!

HEY, YOU TWO..
HUH?
IT'S WORKING, NATASHA! THEY'RE FADING AWAY!
GOT NEWS FOR YOU, MY SWEET LITTLE COCKROACH..
?
...SO ARE WE!
RASKOLNIKOV, NATASHA! WITHOUT NOGOODNIK MOOSE AND SQUIRREL, WE'RE NOTHING, TOO!
ONLY ONE THING TO DO!
TRY TO BUY NEW WARDROBE AT HALF PRICE?
NO!
START DRAWING!
YOU DRAW US AND I'LL DRAW THEM!
HURRY, BEFORE WE DISAPPEAR COMPLETELY!
FINISHED!
YES!
WE'RE STARTING TO RE-APPEAR!
JUST IN TIME!
SCRIBBLE
SCRIBB
SKRITCH
SCRIBB
GOT ANY MORE BRIGHT IDEAS?
YEAH, SHADDUP YOU MOUTH AND WAIT FOR NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE!
?
?
?
WATCH FOR MORE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF BULLWINKLE AND ROCKY AND HEAR ROCKY SAY- "HEY, WHERE'S MY TAIL?" THEIR NEW COMICS ON THE NEWSSTAND NOW!

MARVEL
SUPER-SIZED ANNUAL
ALF
FEATURING THE RETURN OF RHONDA!
HOW I SPENT MY SUMMER VACATION!
(AND MOST OF WILLIE TANNER'S SAVINGS)
ON SALE THIS MONTH FROM
STAR

ALF in SAFE at HOME
GUESS WHAT? THE GIANTS ARRIVE IN TOWN TOMORROW!
WHAT? YOU SOLD ME OUT TO THE BOUNTY HUNTER GIANTS OF ALPHA CENTAURI? WHY'D YOU DO IT, WILLIE? I COULD'A BEEN A CONTENDER!
EASY, ALF!
GALLAGHER/MANAK/SEVERIN
OH, ALF KNOWS I MEAN THE SAN FRANCISCO GIANTS, BRIAN!
YEAH! IT'S GOING TO BE A GREAT SERIES! GO, DODGERS!
PLEASE DON'T TEASE ME! YOU KNOW I'D GIVE MY EYE TEETH TO SEE A GAME AT THE STADIUM!
1

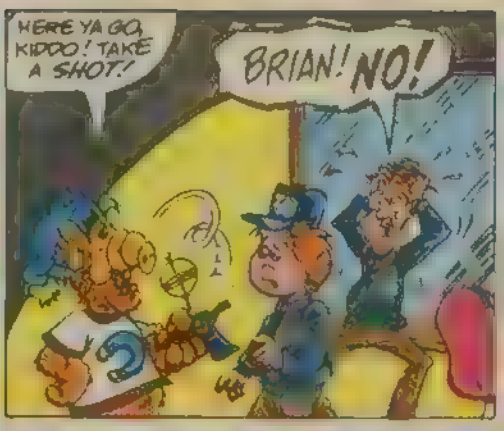
BUT, ALF TO DO THAT WOULD VIOLATE OUR #1 RULE KEEPING YOU A SECRET FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION!
SKIP THE SPEECH! I KNOW I'LL NEVER GO! I'LL DROWN MY SORROW WITH NUTRA-SWEET!
BRIAN'S RIGHT, ALF!
GLORG
BUT SOME PEOPLE HAVE ALL THE LUCK! LIKE MY BOSS'S BOSS, WHO HAS A PRIVATE SKYBOX AT THE BALL PARK!
COOL!
HARUMPH! CORPORATE SLUG!
A SKYBOX HE WON'T BE USING TOMORROW! SO HE GAVE ME THE TICKETS! AND THE ALFSTER'S COMING, TOO!
LET'S SEND THE DEAR BOY A BOX OF HAVANAS!
WILLIE, I LOVE YA! LEMME LAY A BIG, WET SNORB ON YA? BY THE WAY, I WAS KIDDING ABOUT MY EYE TEETH!
SNORB!
WHAT'S THIS NONSENSE ABOUT ALF GOING TO A BALLGAME?
EVERY PARTY HAS A POOPER!
WILLIE? ARE YOU SERIOUS?
KATE, THE SKYBOX IS COMPLETELY PRIVATE! EVEN THE WINDOWS ARE TINTED! I GUARANTEE NO ONE WILL SEE ALF!
SAY "YES" AND I'LL NEVER ASK FOR ANYTHING AGAIN!
WELL, HONEY - IF YOU THINK IT'S SAFE OKAY!
GREAT! NOW WOULD YOU GET ME A SODA! I WANT TO CELEBRATE!
2

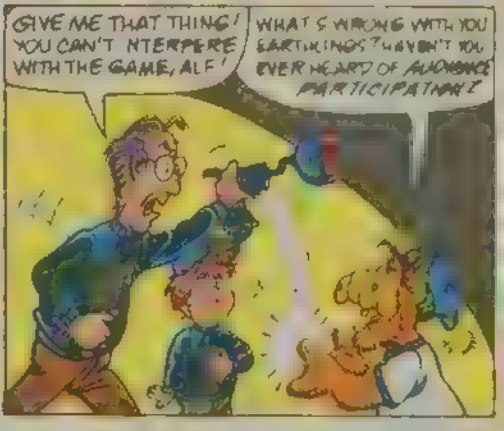
SOON...
♪ TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME ♪ BUY ME SOME HOT CAT WITH RAGWEED SAUCE ♪
JUST FOR THAT, YOU'RE SENTENCED TO THE COOLER!
YUK!
VALET PARKING
THANK YOU, SIR! PLEASE ASK YOUR SON TO LOWER HIS RADIO!
SKYBOX ELEVATORS
Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio!
OKAY, ALF WE'RE HERE!
OH, BOY! MY HEART'S BEATING SO HARD, MY EAR'S GONNA BURST!
WOW! LOOK AT THIS VIEW!!
ALF, YOU SHOULD FEEL RIGHT AT HOME WE'RE "WAY OUT IN LEFT FIELD"!
HA-HA!
AND WE'VE GOT ALL THE CONVENIENCES!
HOW ABOUT HOT AND COLD RUNNING CASTOR OIL?
NO, BUT WE CAN CALL DOWN FOR HOT DOGS! HOW MANY DO YOU WANT?
GROSS!
?
ALF, YOU THINK HAVING A HOT DOG AT A BASEBALL GAME IS GROSS?
NOT AT ALL! I MEAN I'LL TAKE A GROSS - AS IN "144"!
Slurp!
4

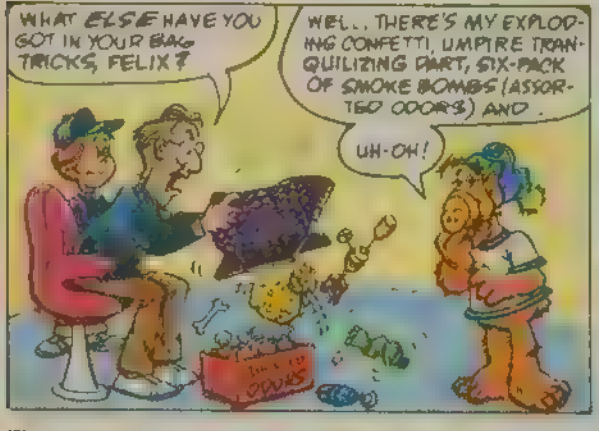
LET'S ORDER LATER! THE GAME'S STARTING!
COME STAND FOR THE NATIONAL ANTHEM, ALF!
ROGER WILCO, WILLIE!
WHAT IS THAT?
MY HYPERSONIC KAZOOTY PHONE, SO I CAN PLAY ALONG, OF COURSE! WHERE'S YOURS?
ONE GOOD BLAST OUGHT TO LIVEN THE CROWD UP! LET'S SEE IF IT'S IN TUNE...
YEP!
ALF! PUT THAT THING DOWN!
OWW!
GIVE IT TO ME! DO YOU WANT TO BLOW THE WINDOW OUT?
WELL, HOW ELSE DO YOU START OFF A BALL GAME?
THIS IS NOT MELMAC! JUST SIT DOWN AND BEHAVE! ALLOW ME TO PUT ON OUR PRIVATE TELEVISION!
T.V. AT A BALLGAME? THAT'S LIKE CATSUP ON A TOMATO SANDWICH!
AND THE DODGERS TAKE THE FIELD!!
PLAY BALL!
WHAT? IS THAT JIMP BLIND?! YOUR MOTHER WEARS MOON BOOTS, YA BUM!
ALF
5

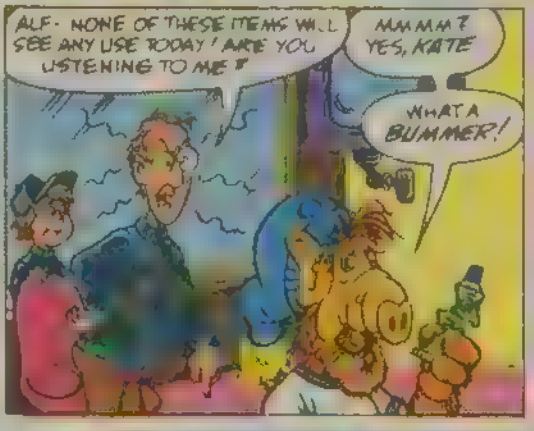
AS THE GAME GETS UNDER WAY, ALF FINALLY SETTLES DOWN! BOTH PITCHERS START OFF SHARP, AND THE FIRST FEW INNINGS ARE SCORELESS.
AND BORING!
OH, COME ON, ALF! THIS IS A GREAT PITCHERS' DUEL!
YEAH, BUT ON MELMAC THEY'D USE REAL SWORDS! En garde! Parry! Thrust! Toupee
DON'T WORRY--THE MEAT OF THE DODGER LINE-UP IS COMING TO BAT!
I LOVE IT WHEN YOU SPEAK IN FOOD TERMS!
LET'S GO!
THE CROWD COMES TO LIFE! HERE'S THE WIND-UP. THE PITCH
GET A HIT!
GIVE IT A RIDE!
C'MON, BLUE!
HE HITS A TOWERING DRIVE DEEP INTO THE LEFTFIELD CORNER. THE OUTFIELDER DRIFTS BACK...
"O"
THE BALL'S HEADED THIS WAY!
THE WIND CARRIES IT WAY BACK!
ISN'T THIS GREAT, ALF? ALF? WHERE ARE YOU?
COMING, BRIAN! I HAD TROUBLE DIGGING OUT MY BALL REPULSOR!
HE'S GOT A PLAY!
6

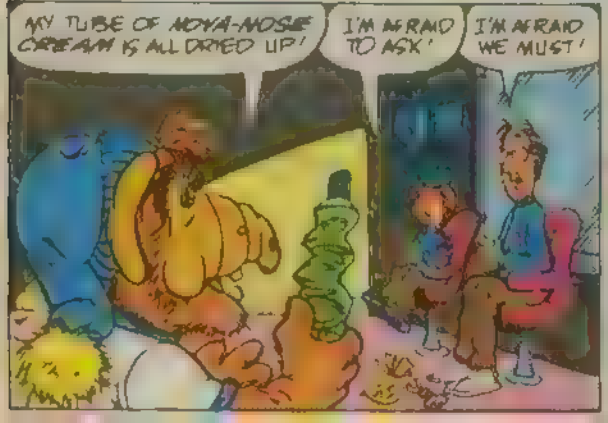
OH, NO! THE BALL CURVES A STRANGE WIND ON THE WAY DOWN! THE DODGERS GET A GIFT ON THAT ONE!
BALL REPULSOR? ALF!
BULL'S-EYE!
DOF

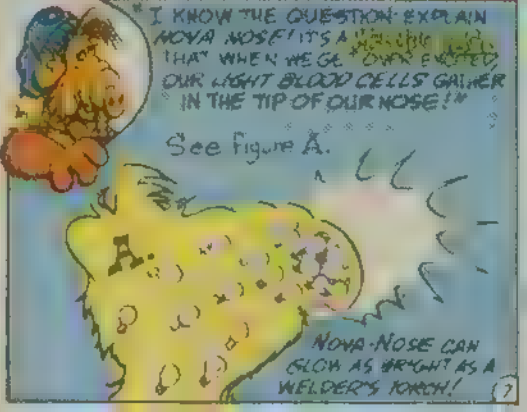

HERE YA GO, KIDDO! TAKE A SHOT!
BRIAN! NO!


GIVE ME THAT THING! YOU CAN'T INTERFERE WITH THE GAME, ALF!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU EARTHLINGS? HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF ALIENS' PARTICIPATION?


WHAT ELSE HAVE YOU GOT IN YOUR BAG TRICKS, FELIX?
WELL.. THERE'S MY EXPLODING CONFETTI, UMPIRE TRANQUILIZING DART, SIX-PACK OF SMOKE BOMBS (ASSORTED ODORS) AND
UH-OH!


ALF- NONE OF THESE ITEMS WILL SEE ANY USE TODAY! ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?
MMMM? YES, KATE
WHAT A BUMMER!

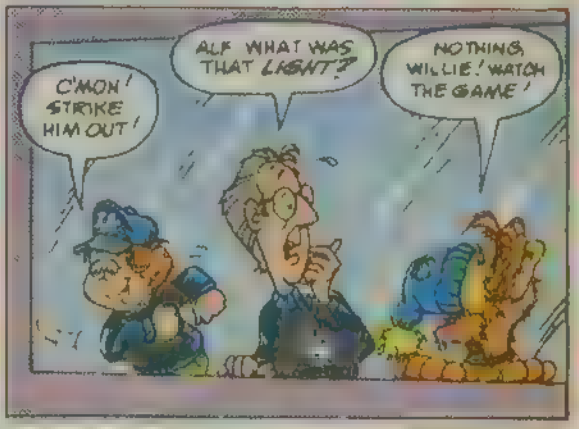

MY TUBE OF NOVA-NOSE CREAM IS ALL DRIED UP!
I'M AFRAID TO ASK!
I'M AFRAID WE MUST!

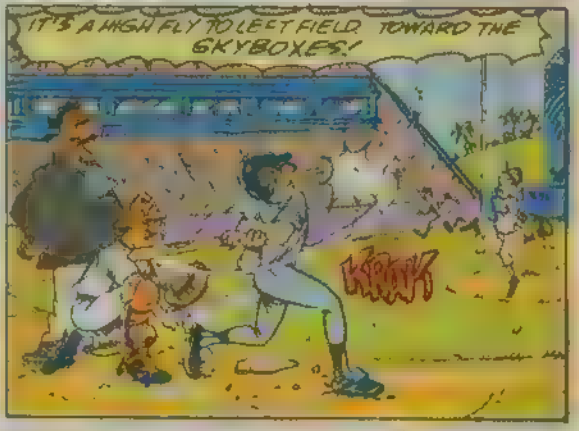

"I KNOW THE QUESTION: EXPLAIN NOVA NOSE! IT'S A "[illegible] THAT WHEN WE GET "OWN EXCITED, OUR LIGHT BLOOD CELLS GATHER IN THE TIP OF OUR NOSE!"
See Figure A.
A.
NOVA-NOSE CAN GLOW AS BRIGHT AS A WELDER'S TORCH!

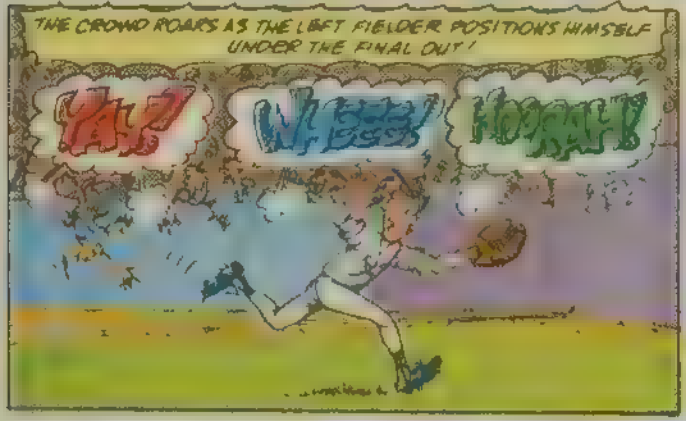
I'VE JUST GOT TO KEEP MYSELF FROM GETTING OVER-EXCITED AND THE WAY YOU TWO CHEER, THAT'LL BE.
NO PROBLEM!

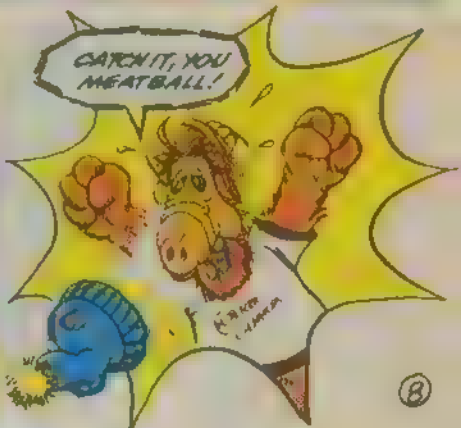
SOON, AFTER THE REFRESHMENTS ARRIVE
ALF, I'M SORRY IF OUR NATIONAL PASTIME IS TOO CIVILIZED FOR YOU!
NO SWEAT! I CAN WATCH THE TORTOISE CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP AS LONG AS THE FOOD IS FLOWING!
URP!

THE GAME CONTINUES TO BE A DEFENSIVE STRUGGLE! THE GIANTS SCORE ONE IN THE SIXTH BUT THE DODGERS GET TWO IN THE EIGHTH AND LEAD!
2-1! JUST THREE MORE OUTS AND WE RAN!
THE DODGERS GET TWO OUT- BUT THE GIANTS RALLY AND LOAD THE BASES!
THE GO-AHEAD RUN IS ON SECOND!
THE GIANTS SEND IN A PINCH-HITTER! A SINGLE PUTS THEM AHEAD! AN OUT WINS IT FOR L.A.!
YEAH!
OOPS!
NOW THIS IS EXCITING!

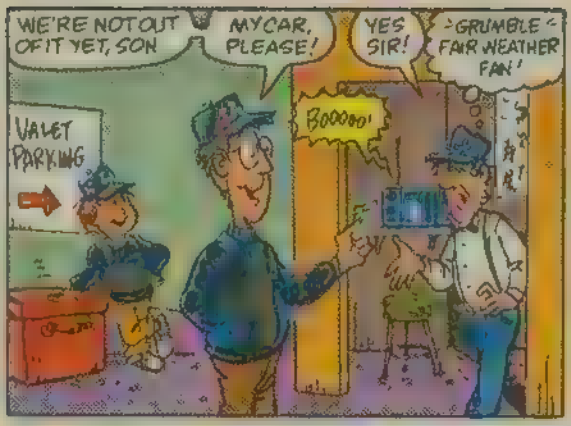

C'MON! STRIKE HIM OUT!
ALF WHAT WAS THAT LIGHT?
NOTHING, WILLIE! WATCH THE GAME!

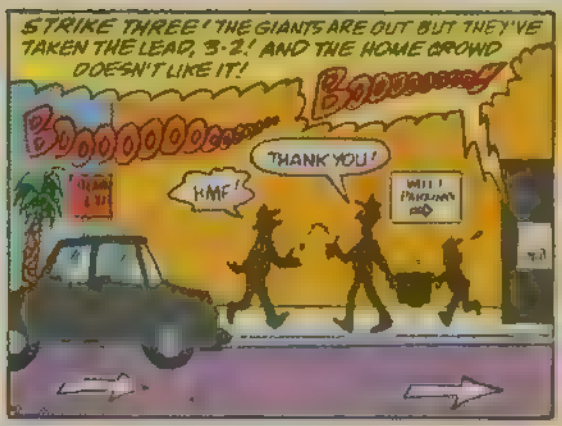

IT'S A HIGH FLY TO LEFT FIELD TOWARD THE SKYBOXES!
KRAK

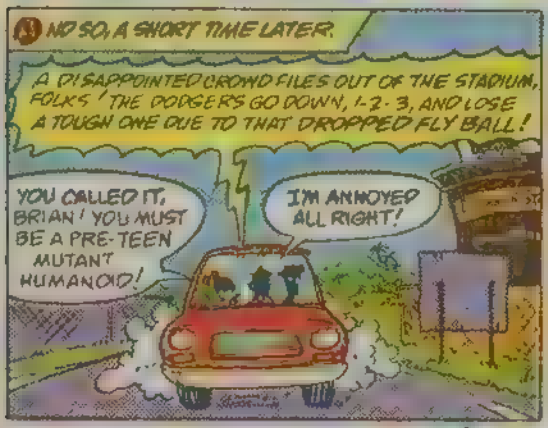

THE CROWD ROARS AS THE LEFT FIELDER POSITIONS HIMSELF UNDER THE FINAL OUT!
YA!
WE BEE!
HOORAY!

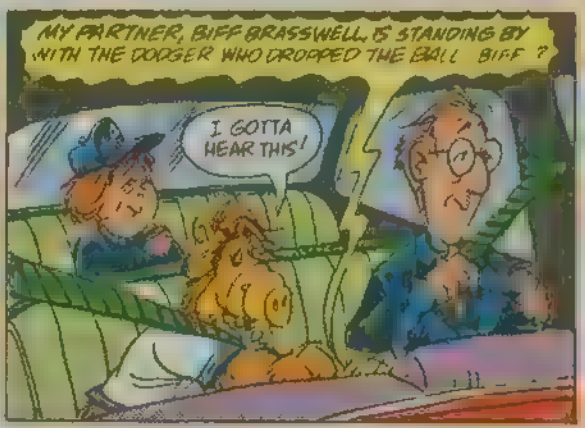

CATCH IT, YOU MEATBALL!
8

HE LOSES THE BALL! IT DROPS IN FOR A HIT! THE GIANTS TAKE THE LEAD!
ALF! COVER YOUR NOVA-NOSE!
AGH! MY EYES!
SPONK!
AND THE DODGERS FUMBLE THE LEAD AWAY! THE CROWD CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
BOOOOO!
I BELIEVE IT!
OOPS!
THAT DOES IT! GET INTO THE COOLER, RUDOLPH!
NO!
AREN'T WE GOING TO STAY AND WATCH THE GROUNDS CREW? THAT'S MY FAVORITE PART!
BRIAN! HELP ME OUT, PAL!
THIS GOES BEYOND FRIENDSHIP THIS IS BASEBALL!
SHEESH! YOU SPORTS FANS SURE ARE A FICKLE BUNCH!
OKAY, OKAY.. I'M GO NG ALREADY!
WE'RE ALL GOING BEFORE YOU WREAK MORE HAVOC! GET YOUR THINGS, BRIAN!
THE GAME'S OVER ANYWAY!
NOT NECESSARILY, BRIAN! THE DODGERS STILL COME TO AGAIN! WE'LL TUNE IN ON THE CAR RADIO!
LISTEN TO THE CROWD! THEY'RE STILL BOOING THAT "ALFERROR"! THE DODGERS ARE DEMORALIZED!
BOOOOOOOOOOOO
HEY! I GOT A 'D' IN MORALS BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL!
9

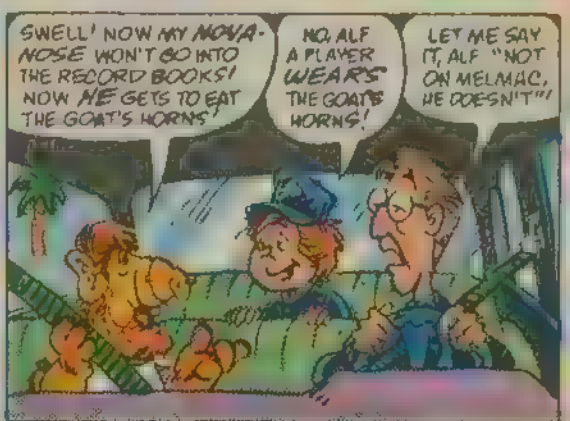

WE'RE NOT OUT OF IT YET, SON
MY CAR, PLEASE!
YES SIR!
"GRUMBLE" FAIR WEATHER FAN!
VALET PARKING
BOOOOO!


STRIKE THREE! THE GIANTS ARE OUT BUT THEY'VE TAKEN THE LEAD, 3-2! AND THE HOME CROWD DOESN'T LIKE IT!
BOOOOOOOOOOOO!
BOOOOOOOO!
THANK YOU!
KMF!


SO, A SHORT TIME LATER.
A DISAPPOINTED CROWD FILES OUT OF THE STADIUM, FOLKS! THE DODGER'S GO DOWN, 1-2-3, AND LOSE A TOUGH ONE DUE TO THAT DROPPED FLY BALL!
YOU CALLED IT, BRIAN! YOU MUST BE A PRE-TEEN MUTANT HUMANOID!
I'M ANNOYED ALL RIGHT!


MY PARTNER, BIFF BRASSWELL, IS STANDING BY WITH THE DODGER WHO DROPPED THE BALL. BIFF?
I GOTTA HEAR THIS!

SO WHAT HAPPENED OUT THERE, BIG GUY?
I DUNNO, BIFF! THE SUN MUST'VE GLARED OFF THE SKYBOX WINDOWS I WAS BLINDED!
HA!
A LIKELY STORY!

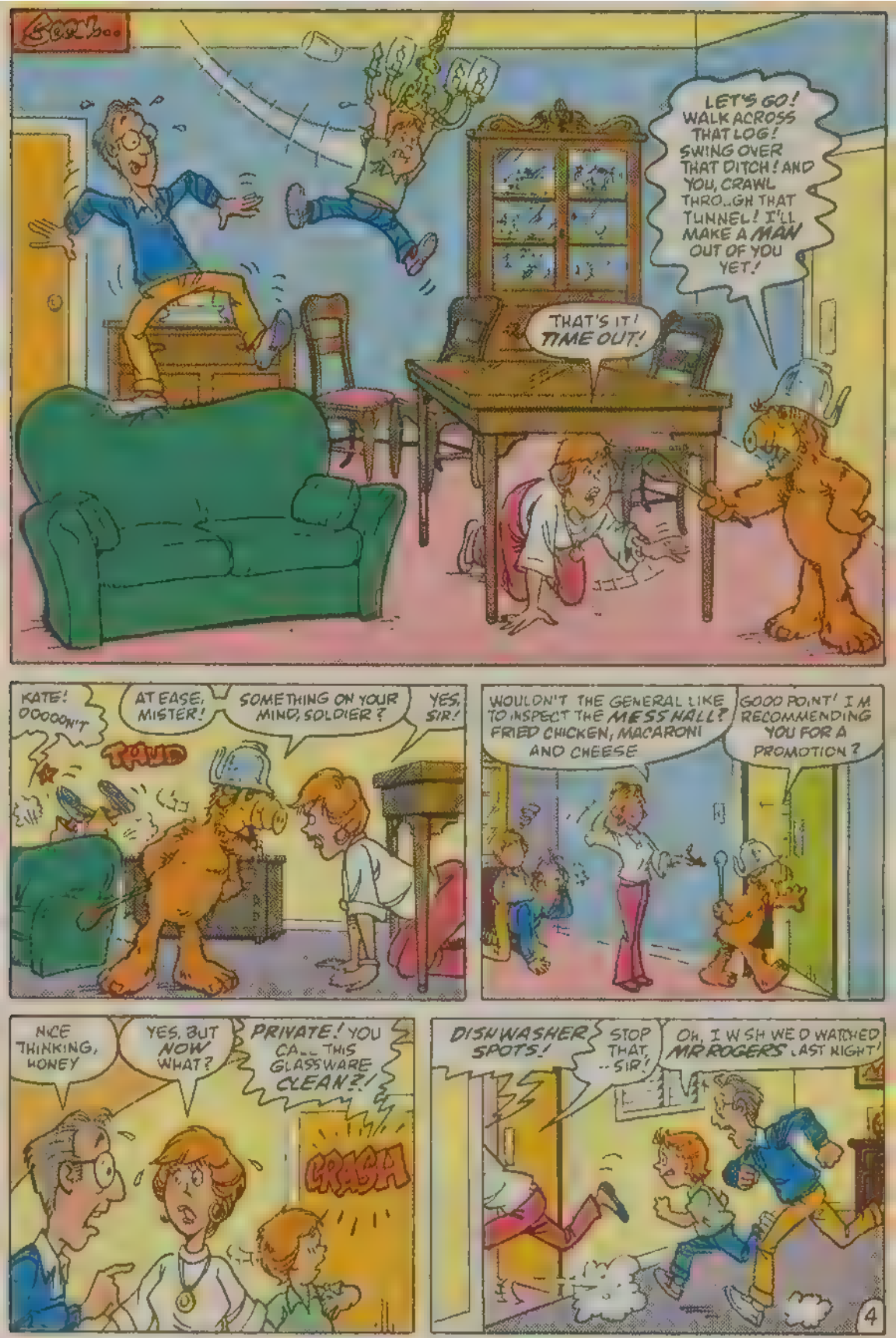

SWELL! NOW MY NOVA-NOSE WON'T GO INTO THE RECORD BOOKS! NOW ME GETS TO EAT THE GOAT'S HORNS!
NO, ALF A PLAYER WEARS THE GOAT'S HORNS!
LET ME SAY IT, ALF "NOT ON MELMAC, HE DOESN'T"!

ALF--THE NEXT TIME WE GO TO A BASEBALL GAME YOU'RE PLAYING IT OFF!
BOING!
VERY FUNNY! TELL ME THE TRUTH, BRIAN--DO MY SEVENTH INNING STRETCH MARKS SHOW?
ALF, YOU'RE OUT OF THIS WORLD!
The End

ALF IN
YOU GIVE ME FEVER
ALF! SPEAK TO ME!
BRIAN! GET YOUR FATHER!
DAD! ALF IS SICK!
YOU'RE TELLING ME! HE FILLED THE LAWN MOWER'S GAS TANK W/ PEANUT BUTTER!
* gurgle * *
GALLAGHER/MANAK/SEVERIN
I MEAN ILL!
OH NO! THIS IS WHAT I'VE ALWAYS FEARED! KATE, IS IT SERIOUS?
HIS EYES ARE ALL SWIRLY! I'M WORRIED!
GBLFZ
1

I'VE DREADED THIS MOMENT SINCE ALF ARRIVED! WILL I CALL A DOCTOR? WILL HE TURN ALF [illegible] TO A GOVERNMENT AGENCY? WILL WE BE LEGALLY LIABLE? WILL...
WILL YOU HUSH? ALF IS TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING!
guh-guh guh-
guh LOVE!
;SOB; H HE'S TELLING US H-HE LOVES US'
'choke; W-WE LOVE YOU TOO, ALF! ;sniff;
NO! THAT'S NOT WHAT HE MEANT!
YANK
bzzz wsprhh!
WHAT DID HE MEAN BRIAN?
GLOVE "AS IN" GLOVE COMPARTMENT"! HE'S GOT A BOOK OF MELMACIAN FIRST AID IN HIS SHIP'S GLOVE COMPARTMENT!
AND HERE T S!
HEALTH CARE MANUAL
SEE IF THERE'S A SECTION ON SYMPTOMS BRIAN.
HERE T S "NOSE TURNS PLAID FURSMELLS LIKE TOOTHPASTE"..LOSS OF APPEY TE (VERY RARE)" AHA! SWIRLY EYES!
THIS IS IT! ALF'S GOT in·flu·ence·a!
YOU MEAN, "INFLUENZA"!
2

NO, "INFLUENCE-a"! LISTEN "SWIRLY EYES WILL BE FOLLOWED BY THREE PERSONALITY DELUSIONS BROUGHT ON BY MEDIA STIMULATION." LIKE SLEEP-WALKERS, IT IS DANGEROUS TO DISTURB THE PATIENT! INDULGE HIS FANTASY FOR A COMPLETE CURE!"
(rare)
In·flu·ence·a
swirly
personality change
1
churn
2
FIDO
change
3
Swirly again
normal
"MEDIA STIMULATION"? HMM.. WHAT HAS ALF SEEN OR READ RECENTLY THAT WOULD INFLUENCE HIM?
WELL, LAST NIGHT WE STAYED UP FOR THE LATE MOVIE. IT WAS GEORGE C. SCOTT IN...
HA-TEN HUT!
LET ME GUESS.. "PATTON"?
NO TALKING IN LINE, GOLDBRICK!
SWAK
SUCK IN THOSE GUTS! YOU LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF FAT HOUSE-WIVES!
Alf
EASY, KATE! WE MUST INDULGE HIM!
FALL OUT, YOU SISSIES! I'LL WHIP YOU INTO SHAPE ON THE OBSTACLE COURSE! MOVIT-MOVIT-MOVIT!
YES, SIR, GENERAL!
OBSTACLE COURSE?
WE'VE GOT TO STAY INDOORS SO LET'S USE THE LIVING ROOM!
3


LET'S GO! WALK ACROSS THAT LOG! SWING OVER THAT DITCH! AND YOU, CRAWL THRO..GH THAT TUNNEL! I'LL MAKE A MAN OUT OF YOU YET!
THAT'S IT! TIME OUT!
KATE! OOOOON'T
AT EASE, MISTER!
SOMETHING ON YOUR MIND, SOLDIER?
YES, SIR!
THUD
WOULDN'T THE GENERAL LIKE TO INSPECT THE MESS HALL? FRIED CHICKEN, MACARONI AND CHEESE
GOOD POINT! I'M RECOMMENDING YOU FOR A PROMOTION?
NICE THINKING, HONEY
YES, BUT NOW WHAT?
PRIVATE! YOU CA... THIS GLASSWARE CLEAN?!
CRASH
DISHWASHER SPOTS!
STOP THAT, ...SIR!
OH, I WISH WE'D WATCHED MR ROGERS' LAST NIGHT!
4

UH, GENERAL! NO TIME TO SMASH THE PUNCH BOWL! THE ENEMY IS ON THE MOVE!
WHAT?!!
WE'RE SURROUNDED! WE MUST PLAN A COUNTERATTACK!
TO THE MAP ROOM!
AFTER YOU SIR!
CHARGE!
MAP ROOM? THAT'S THE BATHROOM!
YES, AND HE CAN STAY INSIDE UNTIL PERSONALITY WEARS OFF!
THERE'S NOTHING IN THERE TO INFLUENCE HIM--UNLESS HE EMERGES AS MR WHIPPLE.
SLAM
JHOH!
"UH-OH?" WHAT DO YOU MEAN "JH-OH"?
WHEN I WENT SHOPPING, I-I BOUGHT A COPY OF THE NATIONAL PERSPIRER! IT'S, ER IN THE BATHROOM
THE NATIONAL PERSPIRER?! THAT SHAMELESS GOSSIP RAG?
WELL, I WANTED TO SEE HOW THE ALIEN ELVIS CLONE GOT INTO VANNA'S DRESSING ROOM!
WHAT WILL THIS DO TO ALF?!
MY, MY! THE THINGS ONE FINDS WHEN ONE SNOOPS! KATIE...? A BOTTLE OF MISS FLAIROL "GRAY GO AWAY"? I'M JUST DYE-ING TO KNOW THE INSIDE STORY!
SLAM
HOW DARE YOU?
OH, SWELL! HE'S GOT THE PERSONALITY OF A SLEAZY TABLOID REPORTER!
5

ALF, SICK OR NOT, YOU WON'T SNEAK AROUND REVEALING FAMILY SECRETS!
DON'T BET ON IT, WILLIE LIKE YOUR BETTING AT THAT OFFICE POKER PARTY LAST WEEK!
OFFICE POKER PARTY?!!
UHH--WELL, I UM
TSK-TSK-TROUBLE IN PARADISE? SMILE FOR THE FRONT PAGE!
SNAP!
ALF--YOU'VE GOT NO RIGHT TO DO THIS!
HA! EVER HEAR OF THE FIRST AMENDMENT?
I GUESS NOT! THAT'S WHY YOU FAILED THAT HISTORY QUIZ AND TOLD NO ONE!
QUIZ? POKER?
DYE? FAIL?
ALF!
DON'T WORRY--YOU CAN READ ALL ABOUT IT IN THE [illegible]NG EDITION OF THE TANNER TATTLER!
BRIAN, BABY! MIND IF I USE YOUR TYPEWRITER? GROOVY DADDY-O! LET'S DO LUNCH! HAVE YOUR GIRL CALL MY GIRL! DIG ME, DUDE?
I'LL DIG YOU WITH A SHOVEL!
WHOO! LET'S ALL CALM DOWN FOR A MINUTE!
YEAH! THERE'S NOTHING IN MY ROOM THAT COULD TRIGGER PERSONALITY (3)! JUST MY BOOK REPORT ON ROBIN HOOD!
TAP TAP TAP

WELCOME TO SHERWOOD, SCOUNDRELS! ONE FALSE MOVE AND YOU'RE SHISH-KA-BOB!
HE'S GOT BRIAN'S TOY BOW AND ARROW!
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL BE TOO TIED UP TO REPORT TO YOUR BOSS, THE SHERIFF OF KNOT-INGHAM!
MY LAMP!
LAMP? WRONG FAIRY TALE! I'M NOT ALADDIN! I'M ROBIN HOOD! I ROB FROM THE RICH AND GIVE TO THE POOR!
UNLIKE ROBIN LEACH-- WHO ROBS FROM THE LIFESTYLES OF THE RICH AND FAMOUS AND GIVES TO THE SPONSORS!
LIL' ARCHER
FAREWELL, MIDDLE-CLASS SUBURBANITES! I'M OFF TO DISTRIBUTE YOUR WORLDLY GOODS TO THE PEOPLE OF THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!
NO ALF!!
DON'T DO IT!
STAY INSIDE!
M-MAYBE I WILL! I-I DON'T FEEL SO VERY GOO-GOO-goooo
ALF!
KLOP
gurgle!
LIL' ARCHER
7

HELLO, I'M HOOOGH, MY HOSTS!
LYNN! THANK GOODNESS!
UNTIE US, HONEY!
bubble
WHAT'S GOING ON?" ARE YOU OKAY? WHAT'S WITH ALF?
WE'LL EXPLAIN LATER! LET'S GET HIM TO HIS LAUNDRY BASKET!
I THINK HE'S COMING AROUND!
carry me back to old Melmac
HOW DO YOU FEEL, ALF?
I fee I fee
I FEEL LIKE HAVING A TRIPLE-DECKER SANDWICH! HAM, CHEESE AND ODOR-EATER! PLUS A MOTH MILKSHAKE!
I'M SO GLAD YOU FEEL NORMAL!
BUT I'M NOT FEELING SO WELL. I HAVE THE STRANGEST HEADACHE!
?
THE END

ALF IN A CAMPY APPROACH!
LET GO, ALF!! YOU'LL MAKE ME MISS MY BUS TO CAMP!
BRIAN, DON'T LET THEM DO THIS TO YOU! IT'S A PARENTAL PLOT! GET A LAWYER. WRITE YOUR CONGRESSMAN! CALL DAN RATHER!
UCLA
GALLAGHER/MANAK/SEVERIN
FOR THE FOUR HUNDREDTH AND FINAL TIME, I WANT TO GO TO CAMP!
BUT THE SUMMER CAMPS ON MELMAC WERE HORRIBLE! DISOBEDIENT KIDS WERE SENT THERE TO BE DISCIPLINED! ALL MORNING YOU SMASHED ROCKS TO BITS WITH A HAMMER. THEN SPENT THE AFTERNOON PASTING THEM BACK TOGETHER!
PICK UP THE PASTE PACE!
CAMP MELMAC
1

ALF, I TOLD YOU CAMP IS FUN HERE!
THAT'S WHAT THEY'D TELL US! THEN YOU'RE DRAGGED FROM YOUR ROOM INTO THE DREADED ARTS AND CRAFTS ROOM FOR YOUR FIRST TASTE OF PASTE!
BEEP! BEEP!
SEE YOU IN TWO WEEKS, ALF!
I'D WRITE YOU BUT THE WARDEN EATS ALL LETTERS!
WAS THAT BRIAN'S RIDE? I THOUGHT HE LEFT TEN MINUTES AGO!
ALF · DID YOU TRY TO MAKE HIM MISS HIS BUS?
HA!
DON'T POINT THE FINGER AT ME YOU DESE CABLE DUO! I'M NOT SPEAKING TO EITHER OF YOU!
EXCEPT TO BEG FOR FOOD, RIGHT?
WELL, EVERY RULE HAS AN EXCEPTION!
IS THIS MORE NONSENSE ABOUT BRIAN GOING TO CAMP?
LOOK, ARE YOU PUNISHING HIM FOR THE DAY-GLOW MURAL ON THE ROOF? I DID THAT!
WHAT DAY-GLOW MURAL ON THE ROOF?
URRH NEVER MIND! AND LIKE I SAID I'M NOT SPEAKING TO YOU!
I'LL GET THE SCRUB BRUSH
I'LL GET THE LADDER!
CALL ME FOR DINNER!
:CHOKE: LISTEN TO 'EM SCREAMING ALREADY :SNORFLE: PASTA LA VISTA, BRIAN!
YO, BRI!
YEAHH!
ALL RIGHT!
HEY, GUYS!
CAMP FOXGLOVE
2

LATER THAT EVENING.
ALF THAT'S VERY ANNOYING JUST ASK FOR WHAT YOU WANT
EH! EEH! EEEEH!!
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD, LYNN? ALF'S NOT SPEAKING TO US!
IT BOTHERED ME AT FIRST BUT I'M STARTING TO ENJOY IT!
THERE'S THE TELEPHONE! I'LL ANSWER IT!
URP!
RING
UNFORTUNATELY ALF IS STILL BELCHING TO US!
LOOK, GIRLS-- I CAN UNDERSTAND WILLIE'S MACHO APPROACH TO THIS HIS PARENTS OBVIOUSLY SENT HIM TO CAMP A LOT! BUT YOU DAMES ARE SO LAME!
ALF!
YOU SHOULD BE PROTESTING! PICKETING! PASSING THE POTATOES--!
CHAUVINISTIC REMARKS WILL NOT HELP THIS SITUATION!
CHAUVINIST?!
YES YOU!
TALKING ABOUT BRIAN
ALF
SHHHH!
HELLO? OH HI TREVOR!
HELP ME OUT! RAQUEL AND I ARE PLAYING "TV TRIVIA" AND WE DISAGREE ON AN ANSWER WHAT MOVIE WAS THE TV SHOW "HOGAN'S HEROES" LOOSELY BASED ON?
SURE, TREVOR NEVER TOO BUSY TO ANSWER A TRIVIA QUESTION!
I DON'T HAVE TO TAKE THIS ABUSE! I'LL EAT MY FOOD ELSEWHERE
FINE COME BACK WHEN YOU FEEL RATIONAL
3

THAT WAS "STALAG 17!"
GASP!!! HE'S CONFIRMING BRIAN'S CELL!
I KNEW IT!
OF COURSE, I'M SURE I REMEMBER WHEN WILLIAM HOLDEN GOT BEAT UP BECAUSE THE OTHER GUYS IN THE CAMP THOUGHT HE WAS A SPY?
HE'S REMINISCING! POOR, TWISTED CHILD!
THAT'S WHAT THIS SAYS! I THOUGHT IT WAS "BRIDGE OVER THE RIVER KWA."
NO THAT WAS A DIFFERENT CAMP! THOSE GUYS WERE FORCED TO BUILD A [illegible]
GASP!
GREAT CAESAR'S POST OFFICE! BRIAN'S IN DEEP TROUBLE! I GOTTA SPRING HIM! EVERY SECOND COUNTS!
BUT, FIRST A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR! SLURP!
LATE THAT NIGHT
I'VE SEEN THIS EPISODE OF "THE HONEYMOONERS" A HUNDRED TIMES. GOOD NIGHT, OH SILENT ONE!
HMF!
VERY SOON AFTERWARDS
HELLO--? JACK RABBIT 24-HOUR COURIER? I'VE GOT A PACKAGE THAT'S GOTTA BE THERE OVERNIGHT!
YES IT'LL BE GOING TO THE FOXGLOVE CAMP FOR BOYS SEE AT LEAST THEY'RE CO-ED ON ME. MAC
WHAT? OH, NOTHING HOW BIG? OH, LET'S SAY ABOUT THE SIZE OF A MICROWAVE OVEN BOX IT'LL BE OUTSIDE!
OPERATION "BRIAN BREAK OUT" COMMENCES!
CLACK
4

NO SO, THE NEXT MORNING
ALF-- I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU LET US SLEEP SO LONG!
HE MUST'VE COME TO HIS SENSES!
SIGH NO SUCH LUCK! WHERE IS HE?
Dear Darth Tanner— I am off to spring Brian! You'll thank me for this someday! ALF!
HE DID WHAT?
"PS SEE ATTACHED RECEIPT FOR TAX PURPOSES" "JACK RABBIT COURIER-- ONE LATE-NIGHT PICK-UP CHARGE-- PRICE PER POUND-- INSURANCE. $145.00?!?
HE MAILED HIMSELF TO BRIAN'S CAMP! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH THIS ALIEN?
I'M CONSIDERING SEVERAL IDEAS THAT WOULD MAKE MORTICIA ADDAMS PROUD!
KATE-- THIS IS SERIOUS!
I KNOW. YOU'D BETTER GET DRESSED. I'LL GET THE CAMP ON THE PHONE!
FOREIGN
OH, NO! A RECORDING! NO ONE'S IN THE OFFICE UNTIL NINE A.M.....
NO JURY ON EARTH- OR MELMAC WOULD CONVICT ME!
TAKE IT EASY! IT'S A TWO HOUR DRIVE! I'LL CALL AND TELL THEM YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY!
DON'T BE SURPRISED IF I COME BACK WITH ALF TIED TO THE FRONT FENDER!
RRRROOOM!
5

FAR WHILE
HIKING TRAILS
OKAY. EVERYONE'S HERE! NOW, HOW MANY OF YOU BOYS WOULD LIKE BLUEBERRY PIE FOR DESSERT TONIGHT?
ME!
ME!
ME!
YEAH!
YUM!
ME, ME!
ME, TOO
Camp Frostbreeze
GOOD! IT'S UNANIMOUS! SO LET'S HIKE INTO THE WOODS AND PICK A COUPLE OF BUSHELS OF BERRIES!
HEY, BRIAN DO YOU HEAR AN ACCORDION?
TRAIL
THAT WAS MYRON FLOREN'S VERSION OF BEER BARREL POLKA
Camp Frostbreeze
OUR ACCORDION MUSIC MARATHON CONTINUES NOW WITH .
NO!
SNAP!
SHEESH! COOPED UP IN A BOX FOR THREE HOURS WITH AN ACCORDION FREAK AT THE WHEEL! THAT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ANYONE DELIRIOUS!
BY THE WHISTLING WINDS OF WUNDAGORE! MY INSTRUMENTS WERE CORRECT! A MELMACIAN ON EARTH!
YIPE!
I'M SEEING A HOLOGRAPHIC HALLUCINATION OF THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY'S HEAD!

THIS IS NO DELUSION! I HAVE MANY QUESTIONS FOR YOU!
CAN'T THEY WAIT? I'M ON A VERY TIGHT TIMETABLE TODAY! MY DANCE CARD'S FILLED!
I HATE TO MEET AND RUN, BUT DUTY CALLS! GRAB MY HOME ADDRESS OFF THIS MAILING LABEL AND COME BY IN A COUPLE OF DAYS, OKAY?
VERY WELL!
TWO DAYS HENCE, HELMACIAN!
FINE! STOP BY OUR MYMONGH SNAL THAT WAY YOU WON WAKE MY LANDLORD
CIAO!
WHEW! I'S JUST MADE IT! HERE COMES THE DRIVER!
HEY... I DIDN'T OPEN THIS! WERE YOUR CAMPERS MESSING WITH MY TRUCK?
HOW COULD THEY? I TOLD YOU THEY'RE ON A HIKE!
I'LL SIGN FOR BRIAN TANNER'S PACKAGE!
ON A HIKE EH? JUST WHAT I NEED TO KNOW! I'LL SLIP INTO MY FATIGUES AND COMB THE WOODS FOR BRIAN
OKAY BUT BE CAREFUL IT'S HEAVY!
WHOA!
OOF!
7

NOW WHY WOULD ANYONE SEND A BOX OF FISH BONES EMPTY FOOD CANS AND SEVERAL COPIES OF CAT FANCY MAGAZINE?
HEY, LADY. I DON'T EXPLAIN 'EM! I JUST DELIVER 'EM!
ALF SPRINGS INTO ACTION!
SOON
THERE'S BRIAN! SMACK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CHAIN GANG!
LET'S GO BOYS! I WANT THESE BLUEBERRY BUSHES PICKED CLEAN BY LUNCH TIME!
IT'S WORSE THAN I THOUGHT! THAT BRUTE'S GONNA MAKE THEM PASTE EVERY BLUEBERRY BACK ON THE BUSHES! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DEAL WITH THIS KIND OF CRUELTY!
GORILLA WARFARE!
GOOD THING I PACKED MY MONKEY SUIT!
KING KONG
THIS OUTFIT SHOULD SCARE THEM! HMM MAYBE I SHOULD'VE BROUGHT MY TAX AUDITOR COSTUME INSTEAD? OH, WELL -- HERE GOES!
YUP
OOPS! I MEAN GROAN!
WHAT THE OMIGOSH! IT'S A GORILLA!!
8

EVERYBODY RUN!
SNARL!
WOOF!
LOOK OUT, BRIAN! HE'S AFTER YOU!
MOMMA!
CLOSE BUT NO CIGAR, BRI! IT'S ME! NOT KATE!
TH-THAT VOICE!
ALF!
IN THE FLESH OR RATHER IN THE FLAME-RETARDANT FUR!
POP
WHAT SPUTTER HOW URK WHY
THANK ME LATER, KIDDO! RIGHT NOW, LET'S SPRING YOU FROM THIS JOINT!
THE ONLY SPRING AROUND HERE IS YOUR MAINSPRING AND I THINK IT'S LOOSE!
WAIT! THIS IS THE WAY BACK TO CAMP! DID THEY BRAINWASH YOU ALREADY?
ALF--JUST DO WHAT I SAY! GET INTO MY CABIN!
YOU'RE CLEVER, KID! THIS IS THE LAST PLACE THE SEARCH PARTIES WILL LOOK!
UHH... YEAH! NOW WRAP YOURSELF IN THIS BLANKET AND STAY UNDER THE BUNK!
THE BIRDMAN OF MELMALCATRAZ WOULD BE PROUD OF YOU, BRIAN!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE CAMP'S OFFICE.
HELLO.. I'M WILLIE TANNER!
YES--YOUR WIFE CALLED JUST AS I WAS PULLING THE LAST FISH BONES OUT OF MY HAIR
UH-YES! MAY I SEE MY SON?
THE BOYS ARE ALL WAIT--! WHAT'S THAT COMMOTION?
DAD!
BRIAN!
FOXGLOVE
TANNER! THANK GOODNESS!
IS THERE SOME PROBLEM, COUNSELOR?
I'LL SAY! YOUR BOY WAS CHASED INTO THE WOODS BY A GORILLA!
YEAH!
OH COME NOW! A GORILLA?
YES! HE LOOKED LIKE A REAL KILLER, TOO!
IT'S STRANGE, BUT TRUE, DAD! IT WAS A REAL CAMPER EXPERIENCE.
WINK!
AN EXPLANATION! OF COURSE! WHILE DRIVING UP I HEARD ON THE RADIO THAT AN APE HAD ESCAPED FROM A CIRCUS TRAIN! BUT THEN I HEARD HE'D BEEN RECAPTURED SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE!
WELL THAT EXPLAINS IT!
OKAY, CAMPERS--BACK TO THE BERRIES! TANNER WILL JOIN US AFTER HIS FATHER LEAVES.. LET'S GO!

MR. TANNER..." PARENTS DAY" ISN'T FOR TWO WEEKS YET!
OH, UM... I BROUGHT MY WINTER COAT TO CAMP BY MISTAKE... MY DAD'S JUST HERE TO PICK IT UP!
FINE...
:SHEESH!: THE APPLE DIDN'T FALL FAR FROM THE TREE WITH THOSE TWO!
C'MON...
ALF!
HEY! BRIAN WAS RIGHT! CAMP IS FUN! LOOK AT ALL OF THIS NEAT STUFF I FOUND JUST LYING AROUND!
:gulp!:
SSSSS...
ALL RIGHT! I'LL PUT IT BACK, ALREADY!
SORRY YOU HAVE TO GO HOME, ALF! BUT I'LL WRITE YOU EVERY DAY!
OKAY... BUT CALL ME, TOO! IT'LL BE REAL DULL AT HOME WITH MR. & MRS. SOUR MILK-TOAST!
BYE!
ENJOY YOURSELF, SON! I ENVY YOUR ALF-FREE VACATION!
DON'T BE MAD AT HIM, DAD! ALF JUST WENT A LITTLE APE.
HA!
GOOD ONE, BRI...!
POOR KID.. IF MY FATHER DROVE AROUND UNSHAVEN AND TALKED TO SUITCASES, I'D WANT TO GO TO CAMP MYSELF!
YAH!
ALF!
HA HA!

AFTER A WHILE
C'MON, WILLIE! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO LET ME OUT OF HERE?
OH, I WAS THINKING AROUND CHRISTMAS... MAYBE ST. PATRICK'S DAY...
55 MPH
WELL, AT LEAST SEND IN SOME SALT AND PEPPER...THE LINING OF THIS SUITCASE TASTES REALLY FLAT!
LATER...
WE'RE BACK! EVERYTHING'S OKAY!
WELL, MR. SHUMWAY.. WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF!
WHAT I ALWAYS SAY WHEN I'M BEHIND THE KATE-BALL! "What's in the Fridge?"
I ANTICIPATED THAT REMARK. LET'S SEE.. HERE'S A NICE CHILLED HAMMER!
?
AND A SIMPLY SCRUMPTIOUS STONE!
AND WHAT LUCK! A JAR OF PASTE!
Egad!
ALF, AS WE SAY ON PLANET EARTH--"YOU'RE A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK!"
HARUMPH! YOU'LL BOTH BE SORRY! I'M GOING TO REPORT THIS TO THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY!
OH, RELAX, ALF. YOU ALWAYS SAID YOU WANTED TO BE A ROCK STAR!
THE END
12

ALF
DO YOU SAY YOU WANT AN EVOLUTION?
I PRESUME...
RIGHT ON TIME, EV! CARE FOR A BOWL OF SQUID PUDDING? I SEE YOU'RE WEARING A NAPKIN!
HA!
GALLAGHER/ MANAKI SEVERIN
AH, YES...THE MELMACIAN CUSTOM OF RIDICULING A VISITING DIGNITARY'S ATTIRE...! HOW QUAINT!
MI CASA ES SU CASA, YOUR HIGHNESS!
MELMACIAN, HOW DOST THOU KNOW ME?
YOU GAVE THE COMMENCEMENT SPEECH AT MY ORBIT GUARD ACADEMY GRADUATION...
CLASS OF B2697.11B·II
INDEED..I REMEMBER! THOSE WERE DARK DAYS...
WELL, IT WAS ALWAYS CLOUDY THAT TIME OF YEAR!
YOU SPEAK IN THE PAST TENSE! HOW STANDS THY PLANET?
SHEESH! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN HIBERNATING?
AWHILE BACK, WHILE I WAS ON SOLO ORBIT GUARD PATROL, MELMAC EXPLODED! IT WAS JUST ONE OF THOSE MONDAYS!
SNIKT
SKI-BOOM
IT SOUNDS LIKE THAT PHOENIX WOMAN AGAIN! I THOUGHT WE'D SEEN THE LAST OF HER!
51

NO-- THAT NAME DOESN'T RING A BELL! ANYWAY, I DRIFTED TO EARTH AND TOOK UP THIS QUIET RESIDENCE!
IT IS PEACEFUL HERE! I'VE HAD QUITE A SUMMER MYSELF!
NO KIDDING? ARE YOU BACK ON THE LECTURE CIRCUIT?
MOCK ME AT YOUR OWN PERIL, LONE SURVIVOR OF MELMAC!
IF I DETERMINED YOUR PRESENCE HERE WAS A THREAT TO ME, I COULD DEVOLVE YOU INTO THE PRIMEVAL OOZE FROM WHICH YOU SPRANG!
AW, DON'T! KATE GETS REAL SORE WHEN I STAIN THE CARPET!
HEAR ME, MELMACIAN! DO NOT INTERFERE WITH HUMAN DEVELOPMENT! IS THAT CLEAR?
ZZOT
NO PROBLEM! I DON'T EVEN HAVE MY REAL ESTATE LICENSE!
I SHALL CLEANSE YOUR MEMORY OF THIS INCIDENT, BUT THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY SHALL REMAIN IN YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS!
NOT WITHOUT SIGNING A LEASE YOU WOOOH
PING!
HOLY HANNAH AND HER SISTERS! WHAT A NIGHTMARE! THAT'S THE LAST TIME I READ ELEVEN MARVEL ANNUALS BEFORE GOING TO BED!
ALF
THE END